

Del., Lack. and Western R. R.

Newark and Bloomfield Branch.

SUMMER, 1886.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Bloomfield—6:58, 6:49, 7:19, 7:56, 8:32, 9:19, 10:25, 11:29, a. m., 12:45, 1:45, 2:25, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25, 7:25, 8:25, 9:25, 10:25, 11:29, p. m., 12:59 a. m.

NOTE.—Trains leave Glen Ridge 2 minutes earlier and Westchester 2 minutes later than the time given above.

Does not stop at Newark.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Barclay Street—6:30, 7:30, 8:10, 9:10, 10:30, 11:30, 12:40, 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:30, 11:30, p. m., 12:59 a. m.

Leave Newark for Bloomfield—6:20, 6:40, 7:15, 7:55, 8:40, 9:20, 10:00, 11:25, a. m., 1:15, 2:25, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25, 7:40, 8:30, 10:38, p. m., 12:09 a. m.

Saturdays only.

NOTE.—Leave Christ-church street 5 minutes later than time given above.

New York & Greenwood Lake R. R.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Bloomfield—5:38, 7:06, 7:59, 8:53, 9:56, 10:58 a. m., 1:38, 2:36, 3:31, 5:03, 6:24, 9:28 p. m. Sunday Trains—8:38 a. m., 7:12 p. m. Leave New York for Orange, stopping at Bloomfield, on signal, 8:45 a. m., 1:30, 6:00, 9:15 p. m.

Sundays only.

NOTE.—Leave Christ-church street 5 minutes later than time given above.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Chambers Street—6:00, 8:30, 9:00 a. m., 12:00, 1:15, 2:40, 3:40, 4:40, 5:40, 6:30, 8:00, 11:30 p. m. Sunday Trains—8:45 a. m., 7:15 p. m. Leave New York for Orange, stopping at Bloomfield, on signal, 8:55 a. m., 1:40, 6:10, 9:25 p. m.

Sundays only.

NOTE.—Leave Christ-church street 5 minutes later than time given above.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Bloomfield for Greenwood Lake—9:36 a. m., 4:56 p. m., Sundays, 9:30.

Connecticut's Way.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned, Selection of the Town of W., up to 1 o'clock on Monday, the 15th day of March next, for Keeping the Poor of said town for the year commencing April 1st.

Said Proposals to be opened in the Town Hall at the hour above named, and the contract awarded to the lowest bidder.

THE PATTER AUCTION.

Town Poor for sale! Town Poor for sale!

Who bids for the poor of the town?

All ye who an honest penny would turn

By the tribe of wood that the poor may burn,

By their bitter bread washed down with tears,

By the death of shame that ends their years,

Come, bid for the poor of the town!

Town Poor for sale! Town Poor for sale!

Who bids for the poor of the town?

Be there never a man with a hovel to spare,

Who'll farm out the poor of the town for a year?

Be there never a one at Hartford to-day,

Who earned his election expenses that way,

Come, bid for the poor of the town!

Town Poor for sale! Town Poor for sale!

What's the bid for the poor of the town?

"Five hundred?" My friend, you quite mistake,

It's out of the poor that you are to make

Your money—not out of the town, you know,

So just be careful how high you go,

Come, bid for the poor of the town!

Town Poor for sale! Town Poor for sale!

What's the bid for the poor of the town?

To the lowest bidder ten paupers, all told,

I offer, and six of them sick or old.

All the sick and dying dear gain, you know,

Why, you can afford to take them low,

Come, bid for the poor of the town!

Town Poor for sale! Town Poor for sale!

What's the bid for the poor of the town?

We sold them once at five dollars a head,

For one whole year to be clothed and fed;

We don't get bargains like that every day,

Yet the man who took them made money,

they say,

Come, bid for the poor of the town!

Town Poor for sale! Town Poor for sale!

What's the bid for the poor of the town?

Who'll bid? who'll bid? what's this I hear?

A bid of ten dollars per head for the year?

That's cheap, I must say. Shall we take it?

'Tis done.

Going—going—gone! The poor are knocked down

By a unanimous vote of the town,

For the sum of one hundred dollars, no more.

God bless you, my friend, and—God help the poor!

—E. L. Ogden in Park.

How to Enjoy Books.

Blessed be reading! It is the next consolation to writing. Sometimes one is better; sometimes the other. Here, too, let us avail ourselves of the fact that the accomplished task is so pleasant. We must not read all for pleasure, any more than do anything else only for pleasure. If we desire to get pleasure out of it, let there be some solid, grave, weighty work of which we make out the fixed number of pages each day; thus improving what we call our mind, and earning the satisfaction of real work done as we close the volume with a thankful sigh. Let it be recorded that he does not know what enjoyment can be got out of books who reads them from the book-dub. Doubtless there are many books which ought to be read which it suffices to be read. But you may gloat over a book, feel that you must read it thoroughly and diligently, and come to regard it as a friend always at hand and never wearisome, it must be your own. Nor will it do to have inherited it; you must have bought it, and bought it out of somewhat scanty means. It may in great measure do to have got it as a present; but the first books of the handsome library, bought from the poor student's small purse, or the little surplus of the salary of the poor curate, remain to the end precious, as tall copies and sumptuous editions coming afterward can never be. Yet it is ever pleasant, if you have the right spirit; it is wonderfully cheering and brightening when the parcel, in its thick wrappings of brown paper, arrives from the distant city, conveying its delightful store. A duke cannot carry his parcel of books into his library, and open it for himself; his dignity forbids; and he is too great a man to care for these little things; he has not one-tenth of the enjoyment in his books that the poor country parson shares. Pleasant to hear it on the heavy square burden; to set it on a strong table (slight ones will not avail), to cut the thick strings that tie it up; to open up the enveloping sheets, brown, thick, specially-flavored; to reach the fresh volumes, with the grateful aroma of new paper and binding; to examine each with careful interest, then, on successive evenings, to cut the leaves with a very large ivory paperknife. While more exciting joys

fall on the maturing mind, this will ever grow in its power. Let the event described occur frequently, but not too frequently. To be precise, about once in three weeks. What part of the furniture of a house, in proportion to its cost, affords the real satisfaction that books impart? For a handsome easy-chair covered with morocco you pay fifty dollars; will that chair cheer you in depression and sorrow as much as fifty dollars' worth of books? I trow not. It is no doubt a grand end, much desired by the wise man, that his dwelling be so sumptuously decorated and his entertainments so handsome that his friends shall go home and abuse him. But excellent as things are to the well-regulated mind, it is better still to cast the eye on the kindly rows, and lovingly pull out a volume here and there, and let it carry you to a purer air than that of your humdrum life, and to a range of thought that your moderate brain can appreciate, but could never create. If you would have more enjoyment in life this year than last, buy more books and read them. And if you do not understand about books yourself, consult some friend who does know, before making your purchases. Ah! the frightful editions the writer has seen, in grand bindings, upon the tables of the ignorant rich.—[From Quaker.

Mrs. Cleveland's Views.

Mrs. A. M. Crow, of Littleton, W. Va., recently wrote to Mrs. Cleveland, asking her advice as to joining the Good Templars and signing the temperance pledge. She received the following response:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Crow:

The subject to which you refer and ask my advice is one in which your own conscience must dictate the wisest course for yourself to pursue. You have better opportunities for knowing how you can do most good; and it seems to me that should be the standard by which we women should settle all our great questions in life. It rarely occurs that a woman needs for herself the restraining influence of a temperance pledge. But if by placing ourselves under the obligations of such an organization, we can better help our fathers, brothers, lovers and friends, I think there should be no hesitation in the matter. I know something of the Good Templars and that they do much good work. It is quite certain you can do no harm by casting your lot on the side of temperance, and you may do much good. I do not consider it a small matter by any means, and I am glad you asked me the question. It is encouraging to know of every sister who wants to add her strength to the cause which, happily, some day will rid our land of ruined men and broken families.

Very truly yours,

FRANCES CLEVELAND.

August 11, 1886.

Song of the Street Car.

Bam' eu in.
Jam' eu in,
Push 'em in the pack,
Hustle 'em,
Juggle 'em,
Poke in the back,
Trump on 'em,
Stamp on 'em,
Make their bones crack.
Fat woman,
Slim woman,
Tom, Dick and Jack,
Hang on and
Cling on,
By tooth or by hair.
Hey there!
Now stay there,
And pass up your fare.

Forty Years Ago.

There was time to live.
Men slept yet in their beds.
The epoch of haste had not come.
The saddle was the emblem of speed.
Brawn and brains went hand in hand.
We were still a Nation of hand-workers.
A day's journey was a serious matter.
The highways were dusty and populous.
No house contained a sewing machine.
The canvas-covered wagon was the ark of trade.
The turnpike was still the great artery of trade.
There was not a mower or harvester in existence.
The land was lighted with candles after nightfall.
Butter was unmarketable 100 miles from the dairy.
The steam saw-mill had just begun to devour the forest.
The day began with the dawn and not with the train's arrival.
The lord of a thousand acres sat with his harvesters at dinner.
The spinning-wheel and shuttle sounded in every farmer's house.
He who counted his possession by the square mile kept open house for the wayfarer.
The telegraph had begun in Washington and ended in New York twelve months before.
From East to West was the pilgrimage of a life; from North to South was a voyage of discovery.

"Poor Brinsley is getting poorer than ever." "Why, what has happened to him now?" "I don't know the exact nature of his new misfortune, but I understand that he brought home another dog last night."—Boston Transcript.

A Duel with an Indian.

Gen. William H. Jackson, of Tennessee, recently visited his old-time comrade and friend, Gen. W. W. Averill, of cavalry fame, and the two were recounting reminiscences of adventures on the frontier. Thirty years ago they were young lieutenants in a regiment of mounted riflemen, then serving in New Mexico.

Averill's regiment was resisting a predatory band of Kiowas. Lieut. Jackson was in the combat as Averill's guest. Averill was a good shot, but was using a small Colt's revolver, and a Kiowa chief with whom he became engaged did not pay much attention to it, although twice wounded by it, once in the side and again in the thigh. In cocking the pistol for the third time the spring of the lock broke, and as they were at close quarters, Averill rushed upon the Indian and tried to brain him with the weapon. The chief seized the lieutenant, and a wrestling match ensued without any hippodroming. They became locked together. The Indian, with his left arm around Averill, held the lieutenant's right wrist with vice-like grip of his left hand, preventing the use of the pistol, while in turn the right hand of the savage, with a knife in his grasp, was held off by Averill's left clutching his wrist. Round and round they plunged and twisted and strained in the life and death struggle, the knife rapidly approaching nearer and nearer to Averill's throat, when Jackson, who had been looking for his friend, found him in this deadly embrace. As he rode up Averill was wondering if that Indian would ever tire out or pause for breath; but he was as strong and active as a "young buffalo," which was his name. Then he heard Jackson's voice sing out: "Steady, Averill, I'm going to shoot!"

But the Indian heard the voice also, and took good care to keep Averill's body between him and the proposed shooter. Finally, Jackson rode close up to the pair, and placing the muzzle of his pistol directly against the Indian's right arm, fired, breaking the bent arm both above and below the elbow. The Indian coolly dropped to a sitting position and exclaimed in Mexican-Spanish: "Shoot, curse you!"

A cowardly Mexican, who had been hiding near by brought a heavy revolver to Averill and begged him to kill the Indian; but Averill replied: "No, he is a brave man, and I would sooner kill you."—New York Sun.

The Game Dealer in Summer.

One of the happiest men in the heat of summer is the game dealer. It is true his trade is low when the thermometer is high, but the close proximity of the cold room, which is usually just under his shop floor, keeps him delightfully cool. It is not sufficient to keep game on ice; they must be positively frozen, and a large freezing mixture of ice and salt is hence necessary. In Europe game isn't considered worth cooking until it is high and almost rotten, but here it must be kept fresh and sweet, or no one will touch it. The freezing-room also serves an excellent purpose in enabling us to keep game until it is in season here and elsewhere. Game laws in different states vary very much, and we are able to sell game freely at the season when we aren't show it in St. Louis. Birds can be kept frozen eight and nine months without having the flavor affected in the faintest degree, and this is very convenient.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rotation of Forests.

Rotation of forest growth has long been a theme of speculation—for example, how the oak takes the place of the pine after the latter is cleared off. In a paper contributed to The American Naturalist Mr. John T. Campbell gives some notes of his own observation on the agency of birds and animals in this result. Of these he gives the palm to the crow. "I have seen crows," he says, "gather by the hundreds and have a regular post-war convention. As they start to fly away many, if not all, will drop something. I have found these to be acorns, walnuts, hickory-nuts, buckeyes, sycamore-balls, sticks, egg-shells, pebbles, etc. As a crow leaves an oak he will pluck an acorn, which he may carry five miles, and light on a beach tree, where something else will attract his attention, when he will drop the acorn, and may be pluck a pod of beech nut, and fly away somewhere else."—Chicago News.

Watches and Jewelry.

★ Benedict's Time. ★

Diamonds & Watches

A SPECIALTY

Importers and Manufacturers.
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CHAINS,
Rich Jewelry and Silverware.

Having enlarged our store, and made extensive improvements, we are the better enabled to display our large and choice stock.

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KEEPERS OF THE CITY TIME.

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ESTABLISHED 1821

BENJAMIN J. MAYO.**Diamonds, Watches,****GOLD JEWELRY,**

Sterling Silver Ware, Silver Plate.

IMPORTER OF

French Clocks, Bronzes
and Opera Glasses.

Gold and Silver Headed Canes, Watch and Clock Repairing.

No. 887 Broad Street,

Near City Hall, Newark, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED for one of the best-selling, most popular, and most reliable of the day. The agent who can sell the most of this paper will be made for it in NEW YORK.

THIS PAPER is the best-selling, most popular, and most reliable of the day. The agent who can sell the most of this paper will be made for it in NEW YORK.

STANFORD'S

SPECIAL

ANNOUNCEMENT.

By the time this notice meets the eye I will be ready for the

Good People of Bloomfield and Vicinity.

After considerable alteration, which enables us to give greater display to the countless articles, we will take pleasure in seeing

EVERYBODY!

Call and take a walk around. You will not be solicited to buy.

Our Shoe Department.

Freeman & Co.'s Fine Shoes.

Cork Soles, Waukenfast, etc., at less than firm's prices. These Shoes are acknowledged to be the best in the market.

School Shoes.

Boys' Girls' and Misses' Shoes from 75c. Call and examine our spring heel and Waukenfast for misses and children. No more varied line could be displayed in this or any other town, and we guarantee the price less than New York.

Men, Women and Children's JERSEYS

from 50c. up. Men's Fine Jerseys. Everything will be sold to suit the times. Special prices will be made on all articles most desired to give everybody chance to buy.

E. C. BURT'S French Kid Shoes

will be sold for One Week Only, - - \$5.65

SMOKERS, ATTENTION!

I will expose for sale some of the choicest brands of Imported Cigars. I will make it an object for purchasers in this line to deal with me.

Large Line of Dry and Fancy Goods Cheap.

Next week will open our stock of GLOVES.

GEORGE J. STANFORD,

BLOOMFIELD CENTRE.

J. W. Baldwin & Bros.,

UPPER BROAD STREET,

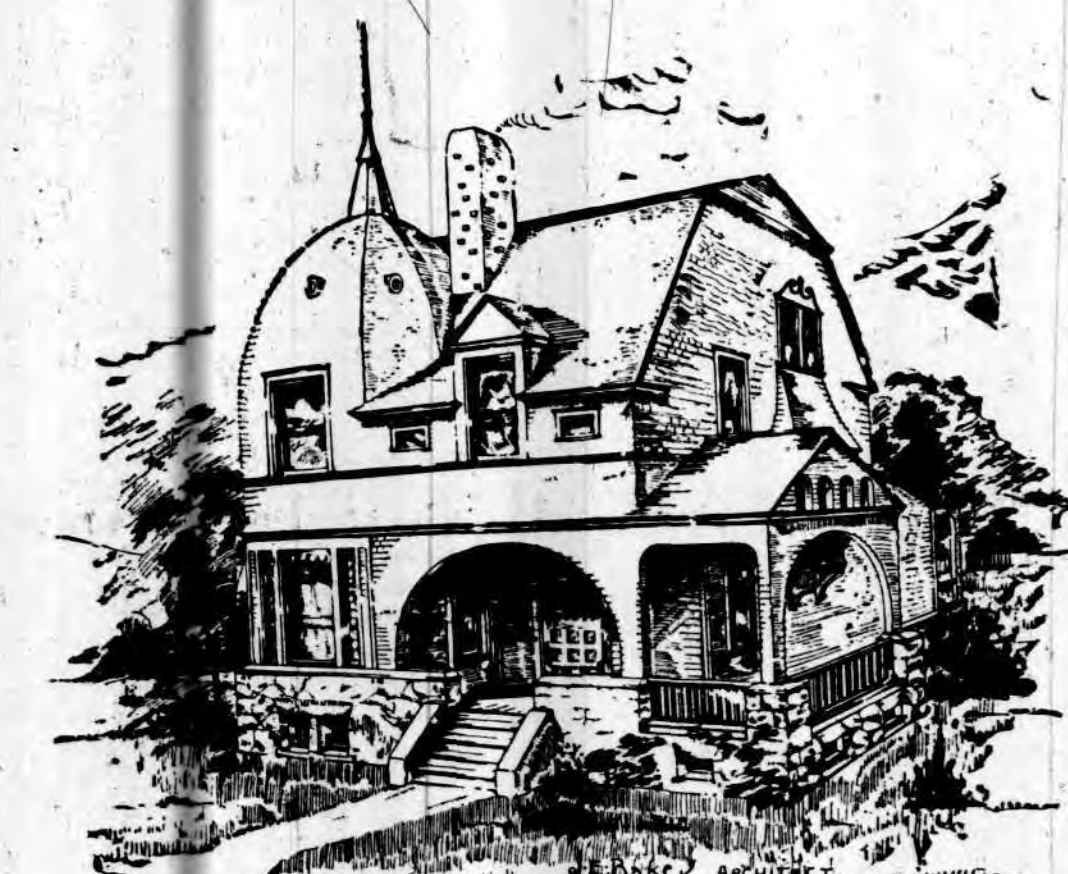
DEALERS IN

FIRST QUALITY LEHIGH COAL,

Sawed and Split Wood,

Dry Goods, Groceries, Feed, Grain, Etc.

Grocery Oilcloths, Rubber Boots and Shoes, Etc.

**FOR SALE.**

The house represented in the above picture is offered for sale for \$5,000, payable in easy INSTALLMENTS. The house is located at Glen Ridge, New Jersey, on the D. L. & W. R. R., is within 5 minutes walk of the Glen Ridge Station, on high ground with excellent drainage. Lot 75x150.

House has parlor, dining-room, kitchen and square hall on first floor, with laundry in the cellar, and three bedrooms and bath-room on the second floor and one bedroom on the third floor. The house has modern improvements, consisting of furnace, range, hot and cold water, bath-room, etc., and is supplied with water from the mains of the E. Orange Water Co.

The building has been done in the Summer and in the best and most thorough manner.

No such house as this is offered in Bloomfield or Montclair for the money, and few chances like this are offered to those desiring to secure a comfortable home at a reasonable price. For further particulars address

JOSEPH D. GALLAGHER,

GLEN RIDGE, N. J.,

OR 745 BROAD ST., NEWARK, N. J.

BUY NOW! SAVE MONEY!

Parties who anticipate buying Carpets and Furniture will save money by ordering their goods now.

AMOS H. VAN HORN.

73 Market Street.

Will take orders for goods from \$50 to \$1,000 at the present low prices, with a small deposit on them, and store them from one to six months without extra charge.

CARPETS.

Having bought largely during the dull season, I can undersell any house in the trade. Good Brussels Carpet, only 50c. per yard.

PARLOR SUITS.

Having run my factory during the dull season, and kept all my men at work, I offer the largest stock and lowest prices of any house in the city. Good Stuffed Back Parlor Suit, Walnut frame, 7 pieces, covered with Hair cloth, Raw Silk or Rep, only \$47.50.

PARLOR SUITS.**WALNUT BEDROOM SUITS.**

Having bought out a large establishment that is going out of the business, I offer to-day 500 Walnut Bedroom Suits, Marble Top, 8 pieces, at just about the cost of manufacturing. Walnut Bedroom Suits, Marble Top, 8 pieces, regular price \$75.00, reduced to \$47.50.

TWO CAR LOADS ASH BEDROOM SUITS.

Just received, two car loads Ash Bedroom Suits of the latest styles, bought at a low figure on account of large quantity, and I am going to sell them at a low figure. Good Ash Bedroom Suit, only \$23.75.

SUMMER AND SEASONABLE GOODS AT COST.

consisting of Children's Carriages, Refrigerators, Piazza Chairs, Wire Safes, I will sell the following named goods at reduced prices until Oct. 1: Mattresses and Bedding of all kinds, Lounges, Mantel and Pier Glasses, Extension Tables, Dining-room Chairs, Marble Top Tables, Sideboards, Clothes Presses, Bed Springs, Stoves, &c., &c.

The goods can be bought at Low Prices, on Easy Terms of Payment. Goods Delivered Free of Charge to any Part of the State.

AMOS H. VAN HORN,

73 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Largest Fancy Goods House in the State.

THE BEEHIVE

OF

L. S. PLAUT & CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

Parents wishing to supply their children's wants for School, will find no better place where so many advantages can be gained than at THE BEEHIVE. Our assortments are unsurpassed in variety of styles. The quality of our goods will always give satisfaction, and our prices are at all times the lowest.

BOYS' WAISTS.

Best Merino goods, pleated backs and fronts, and nice line of patterns at 24c. Boys' unlaundered white shirts, made with linen bosoms, re-enforced back and front, faced at sleeves and extra stayed back at 39c. Boys' 4-ply linen cuffs, fine quality and finish at 15c. per pair. Boys' Fall style scarfs, regular 50c. goods but not satin backs, at 22c. Children's black ribbed hose, with white heel and toe, any size, at 19c. Children's black seamless hose, excellent quality for wear, AT ONLY 12c. A PAIR. Misses' Jerseys, in black, blue, sea, garnet and cardinal plain back, cost back, and vest front, ranging in price for the smallest size at 49c., rising a few cents for large size. Children's school umbrellas, 8 rib, steel frame, natural stick handles good color, 49c. Children's hair ribbons, 7 width, all silk ottoman, in every shade at 5c. a yard, worth double. Children's fine woven border and white muslin huffs, at 2c. each. Children's 2-row fine lace collars, elegant work, at 10c. Fall nine boys' Byron collars. Misses' corded waists, well made and warranted to give satisfaction, at 29c. School bags at 3c.; 7c.; 9c.; 12c.; 22c. Children's Spring gait buttoned shoes, headed or spring heels, sizes 8 to 10 at 99c. pair. Misses' grain headed button shoes, sizes 12 to 13, 73c. pair. Youth's buff pebble goat and top button shoes, sizes 11 to 2, at 99c. pair. Boys' buff foxed kid top laced shoes, sizes 3 to 5, at \$1.49 pair. Children's cars kid spring heel button shoes, silk worked button holes, sizes 5 to 8, B, C and D widths, at 99c. pair. Children's American calf foxed kid top button shoes, silk worked button holes, in two styles, either heel or spring heel, sizes 8 to 10, B, C and D widths, at \$1.49 pair. Misses' American kid and pebble goat spring heel button shoes, worked button soles, sizes 11 to 2, at \$1.23 pair.

The above are only sample items of some of the goods we have suitable for children's wear. Our assortment of the same runs from the cheapest kind worth buying to the very high grades.